

ZEALANDIA PUTS BACK

Boiler Were Leaking.

HONOLULU HANDICAPPED

Only One Hundred Miles Back—Remains Here About a Week.

Zealandia, the steamship, returned to port yesterday afternoon, her starboard boiler in such a condition that it was not advisable to keep on the San Francisco, which had left on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Diamond Head reported off Koko Head, Zealandia is coming back," was that spread through the town telephone, and the curious hurried down to the waterfront the vessel enter the harbor, had only left a little while not only the curious harbor wharves. The friends and of the people who had left this steamship on Saturday afternoon that their good-byes said in vain, and they, so un- would have the opportunity their friends again after less separation, hurried to be when the Zealandia came into that they might undo their and find out what was the was aware of the fact that Zealandia was in need of repairs. It was here from San Francisco the other day, and, also, that repairs were to have been made. It had not been for the fact that unions boycotted the ship. If they read the newspaper, Chief Engineer Keller was with only the help of his as to fix the leaking boiler as would, in order that the vessel away on her trip to the coast the Zealandia practically left a disadvantage. Yet, although repairs were common property, a people imagined all sorts of the return but the true the crowds waiting on the who one knew what wharf the would dock at, and people on the Oceanic, the Pacific and Navy wharves) saw the launch go out to the Zealandia started to come into the harbor thought that perhaps some sickness had developed on that she had put back on. had things pretty much her until the boat had docked passengers had come ashore. reported that she was leaking; an explosion aboard; that accident had happened to her that some crime had committed and that the criminal hastily brought back to justice the wise ones laughed, and reminded the others was coming back all on account of her boilers, which were leak-

and her lower deck was only a couple of feet above the wharf. No sooner was she near enough than dozens of men swarmed over her side and commenced to shake hands in welcome with those to whom only the day before they had said good-by. As soon as the gangway had been rigged more people followed, men, women and children. To witness the scene which followed one would imagine that the vessel had come all the way from San Francisco, and that the people had not seen each other for months or years. Everybody seemed in the best of spirits, and no kicks were heard at having to come back to Honolulu. The general opinion seemed to be that when one was forced to put back to port after starting on a sea voyage there was no better place in the world to which to return than this one. An expressman was on hand and took numbers of orders for the conveying of baggage from the steamer to residences and hotels up town. It seems that few if any of the passengers will remain on the vessel until she gets away again for the Coast. The probabilities are that most of them will go up on the Sierra tomorrow if that vessel arrives by that time. While the majority of the passengers did not seem to be greatly put out on account of the ship's return, there were a few, business men principally, who were greatly disappointed, and some of them talked of damages and similar things. When asked how they had enjoyed the brief trip, many of the passengers made answer that they had been at sea just long enough to be seasick, and that now they would have to repeat that disagreeable experience on some other steamship. At 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon the Zealandia sailed from the Oceanic wharf for San Francisco. Chief Engineer Keller had temporarily repaired the starboard boiler, and was of the opinion that he could take the vessel up to the Coast without any trouble. All went well until about 9 o'clock Saturday evening, when it was noticed that the tubes of the starboard boiler were leaking a little. Keller had had these plugged, not being able to put in new tubes during the short time the vessel was in port. The boat was taken on to San Francisco, but she after the leak in the boiler was discovered her speed was reduced to about six knots. The leak got worse and, about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, Chief Engineer Keller and Captain Dowdell had a conference, when it was decided that it was the wisest plan to immediately put about and head for Honolulu. Of course the Zealandia might have been taken on to San Francisco, but she might have been two or three weeks in making the trip. She could have gone along at hardly more than five or six knots an hour and, in the event of any heavy weather, she might have been driven way off her course. The probabilities are that had the captain decided to attempt to reach the Coast the passengers would have had anything but a pleasant time of it. They would not have starved, although they would undoubtedly have had to go without a great many of the good things which are always carried on the boats of the Oceanic line. One thing is almost certain, the passengers will arrive in San Francisco a great deal sooner, the vessel having put back, than they would had she kept on her course. When the Zealandia put about she was scarcely a hundred miles from this port. About 6 o'clock in the morning, when the first passengers came on deck, some remark was made as to the slowness of the vessel's traveling. Then were the passengers informed that the steamer was on her way back to Honolulu. She had been coming back for a couple of hours before any of the travelers realized that they were not going the way they had bargained for. When Chief Engineer Keller was seen aboard by an Advertiser reporter, he said: "If it had not been for the boycott of the boiler makers in this port this thing would never have happened. When we arrived here from San Francisco the starboard boiler was in need of repairs. Several tubes were leaking, and it was necessary to put in new ones. We were promised men to go to work on the boiler the day after our arrival. The men, however, did not turn up, and it was necessary, in order to take the ship out on schedule time, for me to make temporary repairs. All we could do was to plug the leaking tubes. This we did. Everything was in good condition when we sailed on Saturday with that exception. "A leak in the tubes of the starboard boiler was reported to me about 9 o'clock on Saturday night. It did not amount to much at that time. Then we were making about twelve knots. Shortly afterwards the leak increased, and the speed was reduced to six knots. I reported the matter to the captain, and about 4 o'clock in the morning we put her about and headed for Honolulu, not deeming it wise to keep on our journey. The Zealandia is all right except for the starboard boiler. We will have to make the necessary repairs ourselves, and it will be some time before we can get away again. No; I do not like to say how long it will take us, that is too much of a speculation. "When the Zealandia left port on Saturday afternoon," said Fred Whitney, of Irwin & Co., local agents of the Oceanic line, "she was as far as the chief engineer was concerned in as good condition as the limited facilities for making repairs here could render her. Had the engineer been able to secure boiler makers there would have been no question as to her condition and ability to steam ahead as usual and everything would have been all right. Under the circumstances the fault does not lie with the ship, but with the labor unions here who boycotted the vessel, the same as they have done in San Francisco. The necessary boiler tubes, for the repairs, were not put in, however. These could not be put in, however, without the help of the boiler makers. "The labor attitude of the workmen here, has stagnated business in the shipping line where repairs are to be made. "At 8 o'clock on Saturday night the Zealandia was low in the water,

SUNDAY SERVICES

Rev. J. P. Erdman's Commencement Address.

AN ELABORATE CHURCH PROGRAM

Eight Graduates Present—Excellent Sermon Given at the Methodist Church.

The commencement service of Oahu College, held at Central Union Church last night, was especially beautiful and impressive, an elaborate musical program of sacred numbers being given under the direction of Professor F. A. Ballaseyus. President Arthur Maxon Smith presided, and an effective sermon was delivered by Rev. John P. Erdman in his usual impressive manner. The choir rail and pulpit had been artistically decorated with flowers and greens, and the voices of the college choruses blended with the pipe organ from the choir platform. The program opened with Merkle's "Fifth Sonata," by Professor Ballaseyus, on the organ, and the invocation was delivered by Rev. W. M. Kincaid. The college chorus then sang "O, Be Joyful in the Lord," and President Smith read the Scripture lesson from Matt. vii:1-14. Rev. J. Leedingham offered prayer, and Mozart's "Jesus, Word Incarnate," by the chorus, followed, after which Rev. John P. Erdman delivered his sermon as given below, from Matt. vii:1-14. A trio and chorus from Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise and Hallelujah," "The Heavens are Telling," by the college chorus, completed the program of the services, and Rev. W. M. Kincaid pronounced the parting benediction. Dubois' organ postlude, "Toccato," by Professor Ballaseyus, filled the church as the congregation moved out. Rev. John P. Erdman's sermon on "The Way Unto Life" was as follows: I desire to invite your attention this evening to the words of Christ as recorded in Matthew, 7th chapter and 14th verse. "For narrow is the gate and straitened the way that leadeth unto life and few be they that find it." Here is a definite, clear statement of fact. No doubt is left to the mind as to its exact meaning. This was a universal characteristic of the utterances of Jesus. He made it a point to bring to a head and apply to men each truth that He spoke. Authority and consequent definiteness marked His words and acts. In our context He is bringing to a close the wonderful Sermon on the Mount—the sermon which sets forth the constitution of the Kingdom of Heaven, laying down the principles which govern entrance into it and life within the kingdom. Righteousness is the prime requisite, a righteousness that exceeds that of the scribes and pharisees, a righteousness of heart and mind, not simply of act and deed. In this fact lies the secret of the whole of Christian life. Christianity is not a thing one can put on as one puts on a garment. It is a thing of the heart and soul. Until we realize that Christianity consists of righteous thought, intent and principle as well as act, we fail to grasp its meaning. Now this righteousness of the kingdom calls for the highest self-sacrifice and the greatest lowliness of spirit. But to this gate the multitudes of the world do not rush. It is not popular. So Christ begins the conclusion to His wonderful sermon by clearly setting forth its inevitable outcome. "Enter ye in by the narrow gate, for wide is the gate and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction and (consequently) many be they that enter in thereby. For narrow is the gate and straitened the way that leadeth unto life and (consequently) few be they that find it." That multitude which stood close-packed at the foot of the mount from all standpoints was bound to be divided. His words were too searching, too definite to please all. They stood at the fork in the road—on one hand the wide gate and broad way; upon the other the narrow gate and straitened way. Some heard him gladly and said to themselves, "This is the man for us; this is the life we want to lead. We will enter this narrow way, for it satisfies the longing of our souls." Others heard the same truth, but said, "There is nothing in it. That man is a fanatic; no one can live according to his principles and amount to anything in this world. The narrow way is a dream; there is only one, the broad and easy way." So the two classes separate. Now the present time is not so different from that eventful day, nor are people now so unlike that multitude. We all stand tonight at this same fork in the road. Which road do we take? There is a certain characteristic belonging to matured men and women which gives them power and stability. It is a characteristic which usually only comes with experience and maturity. We call it "foresight," the ability to look ahead and see the outcome of a certain course, the faculty of knowing beforehand the results of action. It is the faculty that makes substantial business men, that creates successful lawyers, that makes effective physicians. It has always seemed an unfortunate thing to me that this faculty—foresight—was not the gift of the young. For who need it more than they? Standing upon the threshold of life with innumerable courses opening before them, the one faculty—foresight—would seem to settle the whole problem and settle it well. Yet it is lacking. 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TOTS FANCY DRESS BALL

Youthful Dancers Fill Many Roles.

PRETTY EVENT AT DRILLSHED

Pupils of Mrs. Gunn's Class Give an Exhibition Which Pleases Audience.

The fancy dress ball at the Drilledshed Saturday, participated in by nearly a hundred children of the dancing class of Mrs. Mary Gunn, was an artistic and terpsichorean success, and the audience, which crowded the military structure from the entrance to the stage, applauded the little ones with unstinting praise. Dressed in the dainties of gowns, and beaming with the excitement of the exhibition and the chance to show off before the big folks, the youthful dancers made a picturesque and kaleidoscopic scene upon the floor. In the various class movements, led by Mrs. Gunn in person, the boys and girls did well. They stepped and pirouetted, went through pretty dainty movements in a graceful manner, and demonstrated that when they grow up and are ready to take their places in society, Honolulu will possess many dancers in whom it may take pride. The Drilledshed was handsomely decorated with flags of many nations, interspersed here and there with signal flags of odd designs, which concealed the walls. The stage was tastefully decorated with flags, potted palms and ferns, giving it a semi-tropical and gala effect. The proscenium arch was charmingly fringed with greenery, the electric lights being shaded with various hues of tissue paper. Shortly before 8 o'clock the orchestra struck up a lively march, and the entire class marched by twos upon the stage and thence to the ballroom floor by a broad stairway. A burst of applause greeted them upon their appearance. There were miniature George Washingtons and Lady Washingtons, Marie Antoinettes and ladies of the days of Louis XVI in Watteau gowns and powdered wigs. There were natty sailor boys, pastry boys, young gentlemen of the time of Charles I, Hawaiian typified by the brilliant royal yellow costumes, and leis of the same color; little Dutch maidens, ballet dancers, and a Topsy in fantastic garb. Mrs. Gunn, who led the grand march, was a picture of loveliness in a handsome gown of pink satin, the skirt reaching as far as the ankles; the bodice was covered with a lace bolero. Pink flowers in her hair completed a costume both handsome and quaint. She led a tiny little Sir Dan Cupid in pink tights and carrying a bow and quiver. This role was prettily sustained by little Henry Burnette. The class went through the mazes of the march in a creditable manner. The smallest tots were amusing in their efforts to be as exact as the older pupils, and caused considerable merriment by their little mistakes. The skirt dance by Louise McCarthy was prettily executed, and a big bunch of flowers rewarded her. The three little Halstead girls, Lucia, Muriel and Hazel, in natty white sailor costumes, captivated the audience by their active movements in the hornpipe. In the coquette polka, Martha and Ruth McClesney displayed a youthful abandon and grace of movement which quite won the audience of fathers and mothers. The quaint baby ballet, in which all the children wore white "nighties," was a laughter-provoking number. During the time when the little ones went through their sleeping role, Miss Delia Griswold sang a lullaby very effectively. Lydia Wagner, as an exponent of Lole Fuller, did well in the serpentine dance. Colored lights were thrown upon her costume during the evolutions with picturesque effect. Little Elsie Wilkinson in her doll dance was quite original, and was particularly free from stage fright. She captivated the audience. Florence Lyons surprised everyone by her buck and wing dancing. Her identity was concealed beneath a burnt cork covering on her face, and many thought she was a professional dancer. She shuffled and cake-walked as if to the manor born, and responded to an encore amid hearty applause. After the pupils' exhibition was concluded they were served with ice cream and cake by Mrs. Gunn, Mrs. A. M. Brown, Mrs. J. S. Walker, Miss Zoe Atkinson, I. Dillingham, R. W. Atkinson, George Potter, Mr. Clark and Fred Angus. The floor was then given over to the older folks, who danced until near midnight. The following children were especially attractive in their fancy gowns: Henry Burnette—Cupid. Madeline Burnette—Bo-Peep. Martha McClesney, Ruth McClesney—Flower Girls. Lillian McCarthy—Snowball. Lillian Robertson—Castilian Maid. Reba Thompson, Catherine Goodale—Hima Girls. Elsie Wilkinson—Red Ridinghood. Ivan Graham—Clown.

Mary Lucas, Hattie Lucas—Breton Peasants. Adele De Lartigue—Fairy Queen. Harriet Hatch—Snow. Gilchrist Hatch—Mexican. Marjorie Freeth—Oriental Gypsy. Eva Focke—Dutch Peasant. Nora Swanny—Persian. Alleene McCarthy—Maid of Brin. Louise McCarthy—Music. Virginia McCarthy—Folly. Pearl McCarthy—Prince. Albert Lucas—Prince. Ida Kopke—Alsatian Girl. Lucia, Muriel, Hazel Halstead—Sailor Boys. Lillian Robertson—Pink Carnation. Sibyl Robertson—Spanish. Pauline Schaefer—Fairy. Alice Green—Spanish. Edna Craig—Andalusia. Bertha Marshall—Shepherdess. Florence Lyons—Coon. Thomas Cummins, John Cummins—Chefs de Cuisine. Alleene Simpson—Fairy. Mabel and Florence Alvares—Spanish. Lucy Dower—Chrysanthemum. Geraldine Trapagen—French Girl. Lydia Wagner—Serpentine Dancer. Thelma Murphy—Ballet. Ethel McNicol—Baby. The following in court costume: Margaret McCarthy, Maurice Augur, Bertha Kopke, Esther Kopke, Gertrude Trapagen, Willie Schuman, Constance Simpson, Iola Logan, Helen Hobson, Cordelia Gilman, Cora Blaisdell, Helen Colburn, Lena Colburn, Daisy Colburn, Grace Robertson, Douglas Damon, Irene Boyd, Abbie Lucas, Fannie Hoogs, Dorothy Freeth, Guy Rothwell, Thelma Rothwell, Muriel Howatt, Dorothy Nichols. Wilford Trapagen—Cavalier. Ruth Soper—Water Fairy. Mrs. Gunn regrets inconvenience audience was put in matter of seating. The only available hall in town, the Opera House, had a stage far too small for the number of children taking part. The program was as follows: March and Drill—By the Class. Skirt Dance—Myrtle Schuman, Louise McCarthy. Hornpipe—Lucia, Muriel and Hazel Halstead. Coquette Polka—Martha and Ruth McClesney. Baby Ballet—Myrtle Schuman, Gertrude Trapagen, Helen Colburn, Madeline Burnette, Majors Gilman, Adele Nichols, Virginia McCarthy, Lillian McClesney, Pauline Schaefer, Sybil Robertson, Ethel McNicol, Thelma Murphy, Hazel Halstead, Elsie Wilkinson, Muriel Halstead, Eva Focke. Serpentine—Lydia Wagner. Doll Dance—Elsie Wilkinson. Minuet—Margaret McCarthy, Maurice Augur, Gertrude Trapagen, Willie Schuman, Thelma Rothwell, Guy Rothwell, Grace Robertson, Douglas Damon, Muriel Howatt, Esther Kopke, Dorothy Freeth, Bertha Kopke, Helen Hobson, Cordelia Gilman, Constance Simpson, Iola Logan, Dorothy Nichols, Fannie Hoogs, Daisy Colburn, Lena Colburn, Cora Blaisdell, Helen Colburn, Irene Boyd, Abbie Lucas. Cream City Polka—By the Class. Buck and Wing—Florence Lyons. Cake Walk. Lancers—Waltz—By the Class. Pianist—Mrs. Brown. Orchestra—W. E. Sharpe. Ellefords Back Again. The Ellef Company, after having been loaded down with leis by the numerous friends they made during their stay here, are again in town, but they hope to be able to leave by the Sierra tomorrow. They are willing to put up with almost any kind of accommodations in order to reach the Coast in time to commence their San Francisco engagement. As the Jordan circus is to open its engagement tonight, the Ellefords will not make another "farewell" appearance. They are satisfied with the honors they have already had, one of them being that they did the biggest show business the Orpheum has yet experienced in its career, but don't mind some more gate money. Insurance Change. SAN FRANCISCO, June 19.—An important change in insurance circles has been made recently by which George H. Tyson, well known through his connection with the German-American Insurance Association and the German Alliance Insurance Association, becomes also general agent for the Phoenix and New Hampshire Insurance Companies. He is now in entire charge of the Pacific departments of these companies, which embrace not only the territory west of the Rockies, but also the Hawaiian Islands. Mr. Tyson has been in this section of the country for twenty-one years and has long been one of the foremost underwriters on the Coast. They All Rubbered. There was a strikingly handsome and sprightly widow in town Saturday—a sunbeam of a woman who fitted about the streets and to a corner soda fountain and back to the ship as smiling and inviting as you please. Wherever she passed people rubbered approvingly. Her face was young and dimpled, her gold-braid hair, in fluffy masses came out from under the nattiest of widow's caps and her black gown had a farlarian touch not to be expected under the circumstances. Somebody asked her backman who she was. "Why, don't you know?" said he; "that's Mrs. Hugh Tevis." Due to Barking Curs. Mr. Rowlan, of the Pacific Hardware Company, met with an accident on Saturday while horseback riding, and he is now suffering from a fractured leg. When near the corner of Beretania and Keolu streets, two dogs rushed out from a yard and snapped at the horse's legs. The steed gave a sudden start and fell to the ground, pinning Mr. Rowlan's leg beneath it. Indian Mary, mother of Frank Hall, who was lynched by the Modoc county officers, says that her son was tortured before he was finally hung. The Grand Jury is investigating the matter.



TOBIN, "King of the Midway."

KING OF THE HAWAIIAN MIDWAY AND HIS METHODS

IF HAWAII has reason to repudiate the hula shows which are now being given on the Midway at the Pan-American Exposition, the Hawaiians who were induced to go to Buffalo by Tobin, "The King of the Midway," are quite as willing to throw up their jobs and come home. Bitter animosities have been engendered amongst the hula dancers and the musicians and against their managers. The following communication from a kamaaina now visiting Buffalo, and who has had several interviews with the natives, was received by a friend here, under date of June 6: "I notice that the people of Honolulu generally are damning the Midway show because it does not help Hawaii any. I do not think the corporation that brought us here is responsible for anything that may arise, but I blame the people (the business men) of Hawaii for being too slow in getting up something in the line of an exhibit. Printed matter would be the simplest and best thing to distribute, if nothing else could be had less expensive. It is here on the Midway that we meet all classes of people, from the highest to the lowest in society. With proper printed matter we could give these people information without the least trouble. "It is true the hula and the 'lies' given to the people by the 'speilers' are not beneficial to Hawaii. The man who is doing the most harm to Hawaii is the man who calls himself the 'King of the Midway.' He is really 'King of Liars' of the worst type. On the way from the Coast to Buffalo Tobin endeavored to induce the natives to speak nothing but the Hawaiian language, because, in his talks he tells his auditors that they speak nothing but their native tongue and know absolutely nothing of English. Furthermore, it was Tobin's continuous statement that the natives did not wear clothing as the foreigners did, and that they always went barefooted. "The performers objected many times to his misrepresenting facts, and one or two of the Hawaiians nearly came to blows with him. "Howard Baker, president of the Hawaiian Exposition Company, has since given orders that this misrepresentation cease. Mr. Baker is president of the Third National Bank of Buffalo. One of the young Hawaiian women is now in